



30 YEARS

ISSUE

#5

\$3.99

ALIENS DEFIANCE



BRIAN WOOD
TRISTAN JONES
DAN JACKSON



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ALIENS DEFIANCE

ISSUE #5

OUT IN DEEP SPACE, ZULA HENDRICKS AND DAVIS 01 RECOVER FROM THE UPRISING incited by Weyland-Yutani aboard the *Europa*. Feelings of isolation cause Zula to second-guess her physical abilities and tempt her to return to the care of her military physician, Dr. Yang. The discovery of a compromised shuttle that is spilling corpses of crew members and aliens into the frozen depths rekindled Zula's fire for alien extermination—even if it means going up against those who trained her.



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BRIAN WOOD

ART
TRISTAN JONES

COLORS
DAN JACKSON

LETTERING
**NATE PIEKOS
OF BLAMBOT®**

COVER
**MASSIMO
CARNEVALE**

SPECIAL THANKS TO JOSH IZZO AND NICOLE SPIEGEL AT TWENTIETH CENTURY FOX.

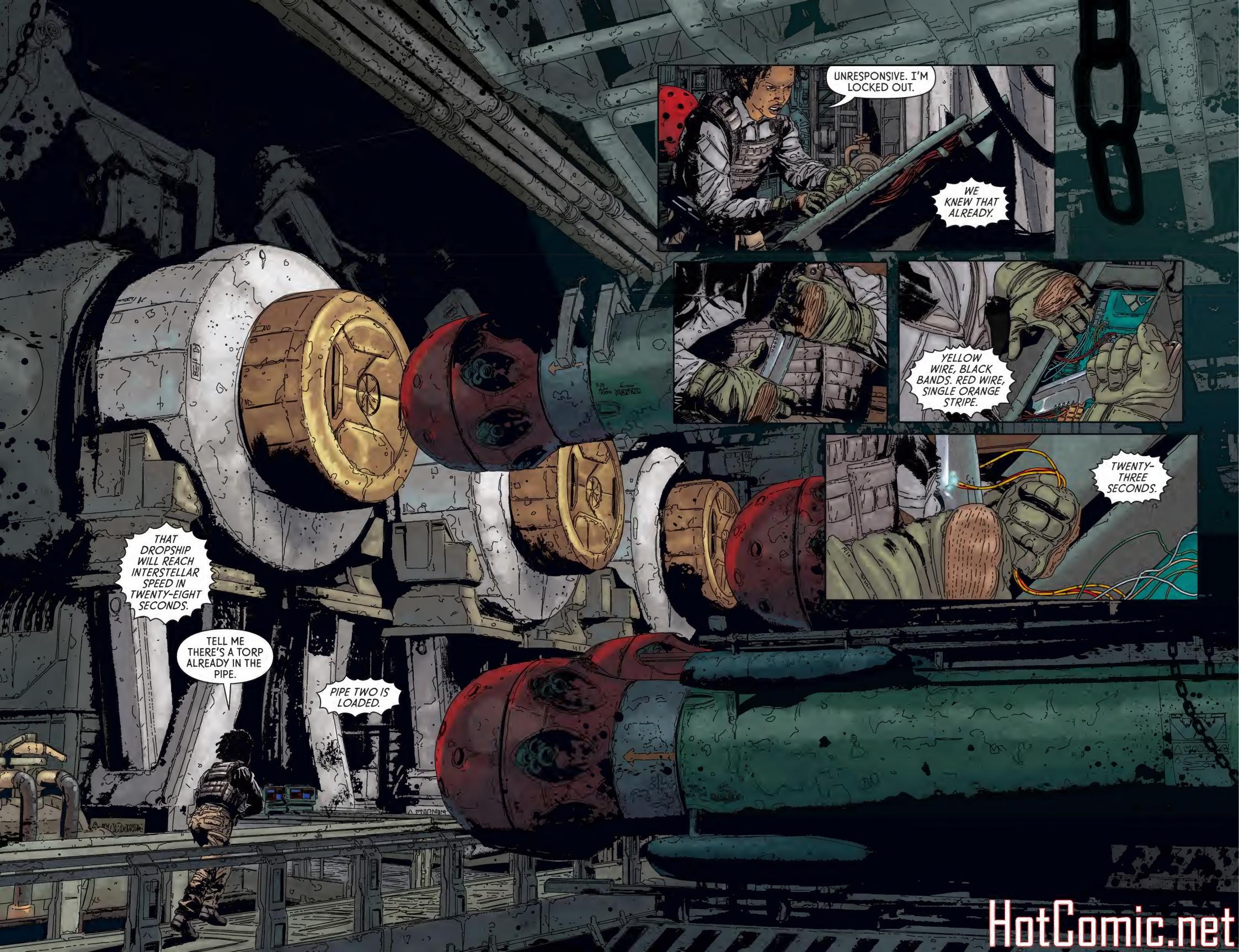
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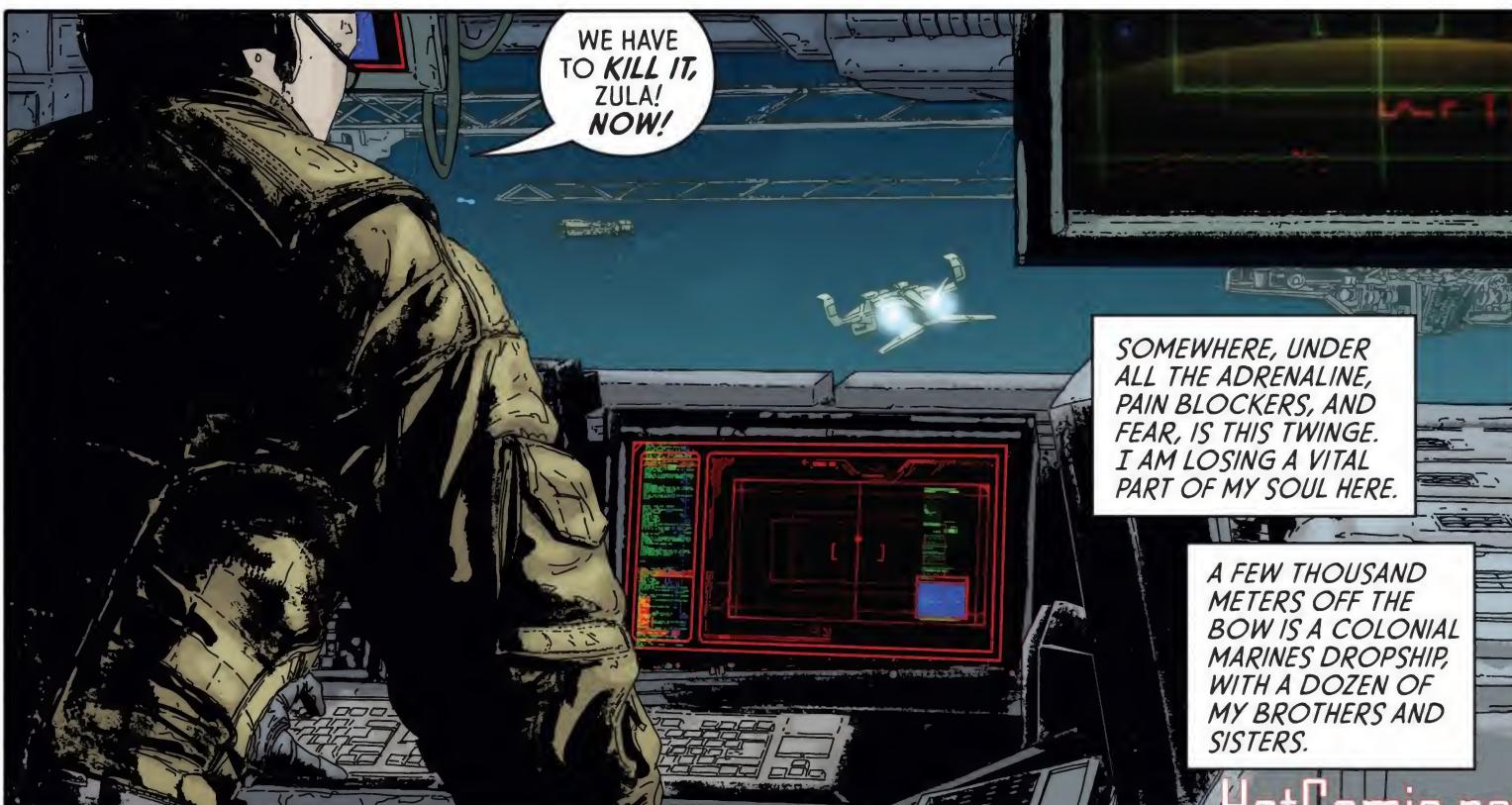
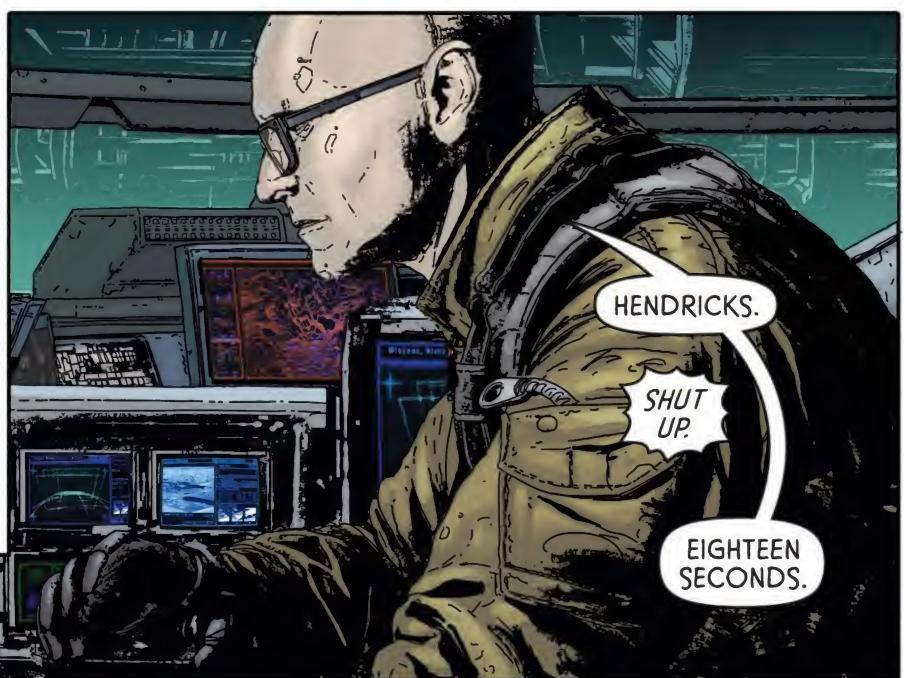
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GO!
REBOOT!

I COULD
STAND DOWN,
TAKE A COUPLE
BEATS, AND
THEY'D BE
SAFELY OUT
OF RANGE.

BUT INSTEAD
I DO THIS.

FIRING!

I DON'T DO IT TO KILL
THE TWELVE SOLDIERS
ON THAT SHIP.

FIRE!
COME ON,
FIRE!

I DO IT FOR
THE PASSENGER
IT CARRIES.

Target tracking... in progress
Latitude coordinates... tracking
Longitude coordinates... tracking
Target tracking... LOCK
Latitude coordinates... LOCK
Longitude coordinates... LOCK

DARK HORSE COMICS AND 20th CENTURY FOX PRESENT

SCRIPT **BRIAN WOOD**

ART **TRISTAN JONES**

COLORS **DAN JACKSON**

LETTERING **NATE PIEKOS** OF BLAMBOT®

A L E N S™
D E F I A N C E



EPISODE FIVE **SIEGE**

EARLIER.

SO THIS IS A **GAS STATION?**

ESSENTIALLY, YES. MASS HAULERS AND COLONY SHIPS, PRIMARILY. ANYTHING THAT BURNS A LOT OF PROPELLANT ESCAPING ITS HOME GRAVITY.

IT'S HUGE.

THERE'S SHORT-STAY HOUSING, FOOD SERVICE, A SECURITY FORCE, STORAGE BAYS, AND MULTIPLE COMMON AREAS.

HUNDREDS, MAYBE THOUSANDS, OF PEOPLE.

AND THE STOLEN DATA FROM WEYLAND-YUTANI HAS FLAGGED THIS AS A POSSIBLE CONTAGION BREAKOUT POINT.

LOTS OF SHIPS ARE BERTHED HERE.

HOW MANY HAVE ALREADY LEFT?

I SENSE ANOTHER SPACEWALK IN MY FUTURE.



YEAH.



ONLY GOOD THING IS MY BACK DOESN'T HURT SO MUCH IN ZERO G. DR. YANG GUessed AS MUCH.



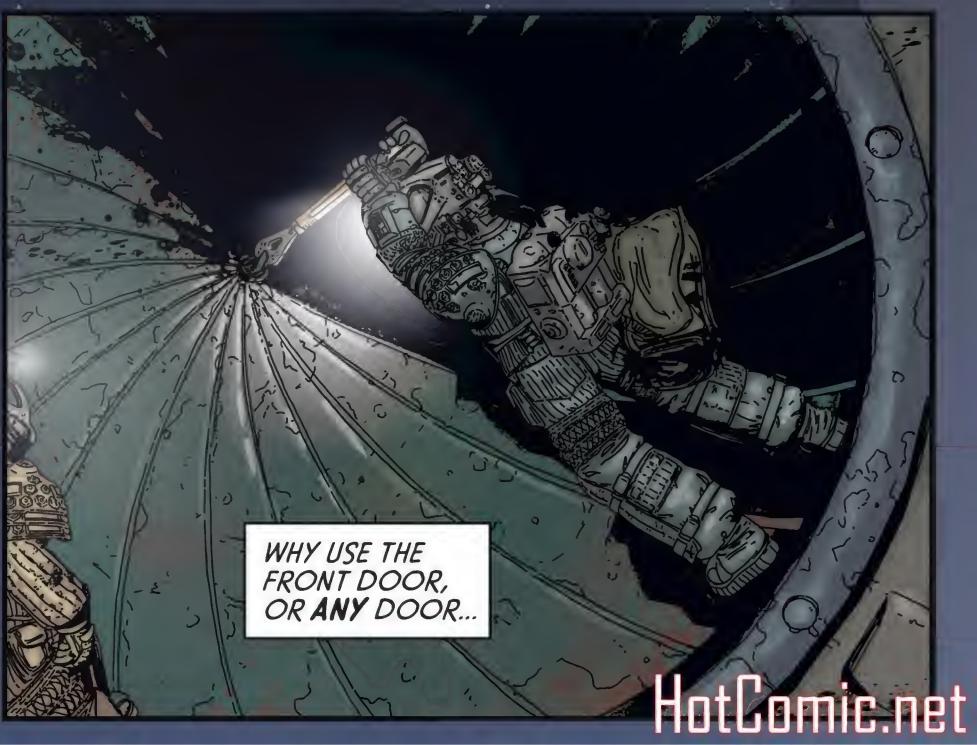
LAST TIME WE SPOKE SHE SUGGESTED I BUILD A HYPERBARIC CHAMBER IN ONE OF THE STASIS BEDS.



EASIER SAID THAN DONE.



ANYWAY, THIS WAS DAVIS'S IDEA. HE RECOMMENDED AN ABUNDANCE OF CAUTION IN ENTERING THE DEPOT.



WHY USE THE FRONT DOOR, OR ANY DOOR...



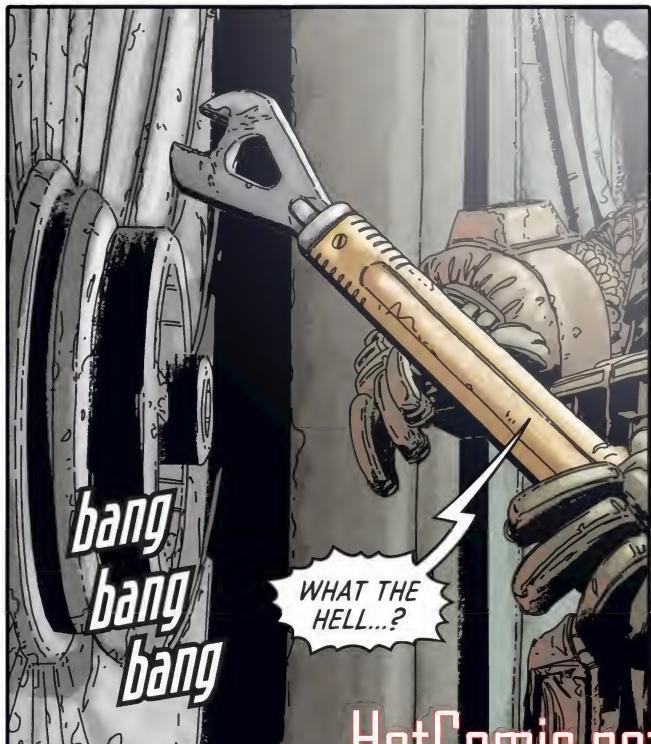
...WHEN YOU CAN CRAWL THROUGH A FUEL LINE?



ZERO G TURNS TO QUARTER G, THEN HALF. THE PAIN RETURNS.



LOOKS LIKE THEY KEEP THIS STATION AT ABOUT POINT EIGHT EARTH'S GRAVITY. NOT TOO BAD ON MY SPINE.







I'M DR. HOLLIS, MED OFFICER. MY GOD, AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU. PRETTY SURE I'M THE LAST PERSON ALIVE ON THIS STATION.



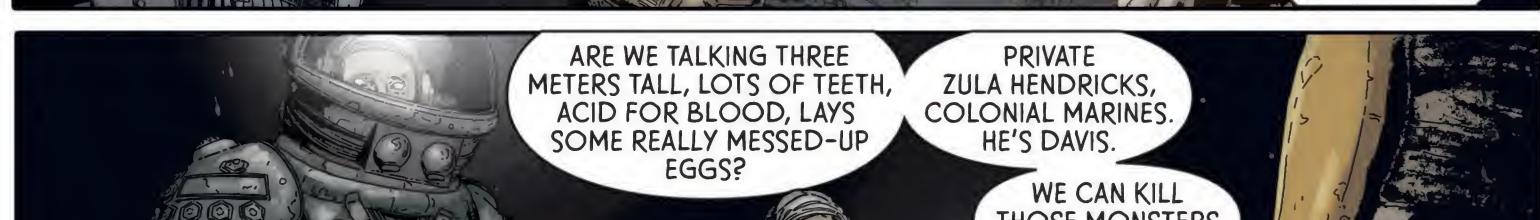
I'VE BEEN TRACKING YOUR BIOSIGNATURES. SMART MOVE, COMING IN THROUGH A FUEL LINE. FIGURED THE LEAST I COULD DO WAS ROLL OUT THE WELCOME MAT, SO TO SPEAK.



LAST PERSON ALIVE?

THIS IS GOING TO SOUND ODD. I MEAN, I'M A MICROBIOLOGIST WORKING IN DEEP SPACE, BUT THIS...

...LISTEN, THERE'S SOMETHING ON THIS STATION, A LIFE FORM--



ARE WE TALKING THREE METERS TALL, LOTS OF TEETH, ACID FOR BLOOD, LAYS SOME REALLY MESSED-UP EGGS?

PRIVATE ZULA HENDRICKS, COLONIAL MARINES. HE'S DAVIS.

WE CAN KILL THOSE MONSTERS FOR YOU.



"WELCOME TO
THE WRIGHT-ABERRA
FUEL DEPOT."

I SEALED OFF THE LOWER DECKS, FROM HERE AND HERE ON DOWN. IT'S A HARD SEAL-- THE DOORS ARE DESIGNED TO WITHSTAND HYDROGEN FUEL EXPLOSIONS.

SAME WITH THE JETTIES LEADING TO THE SHIPS. ALL HARD SEALS.

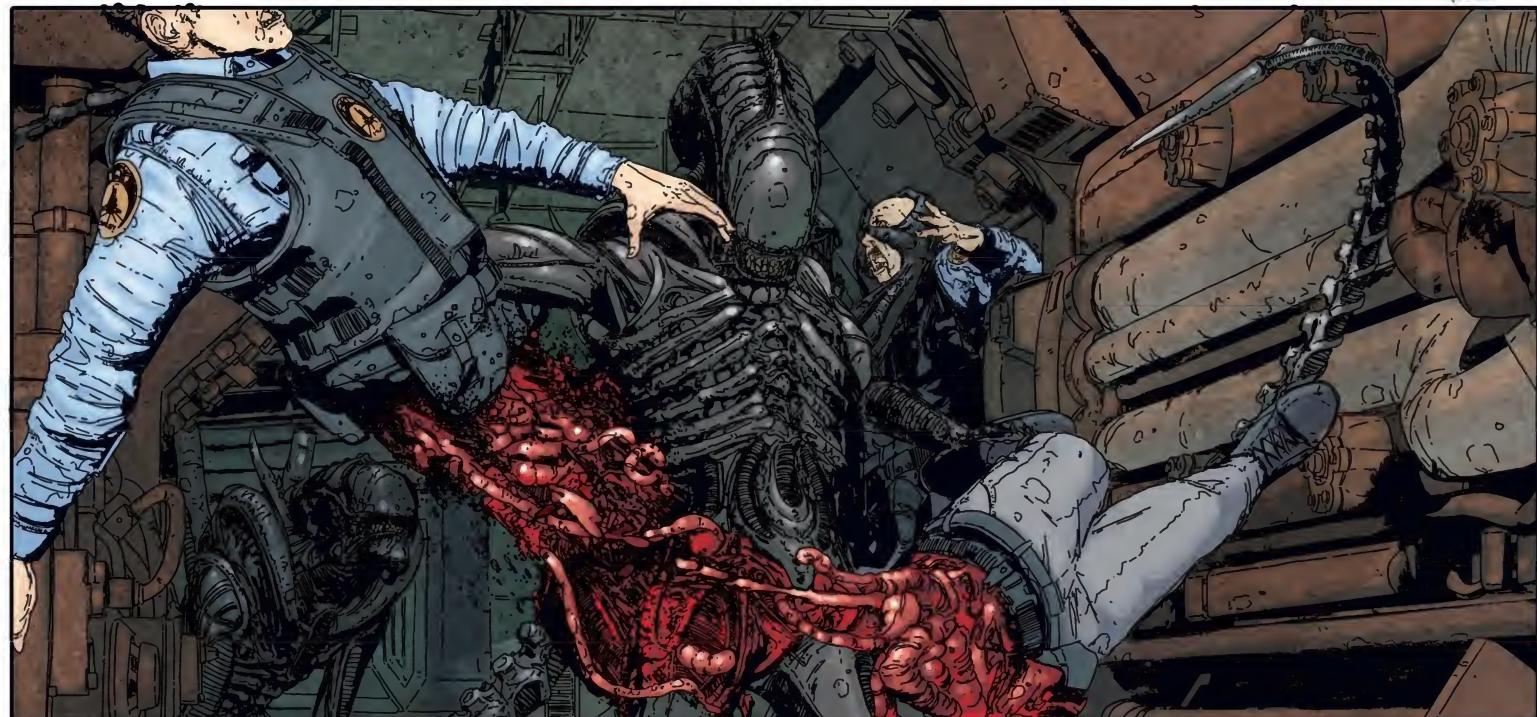
IS THERE A GROUND ZERO FOR THE INFESTATION?

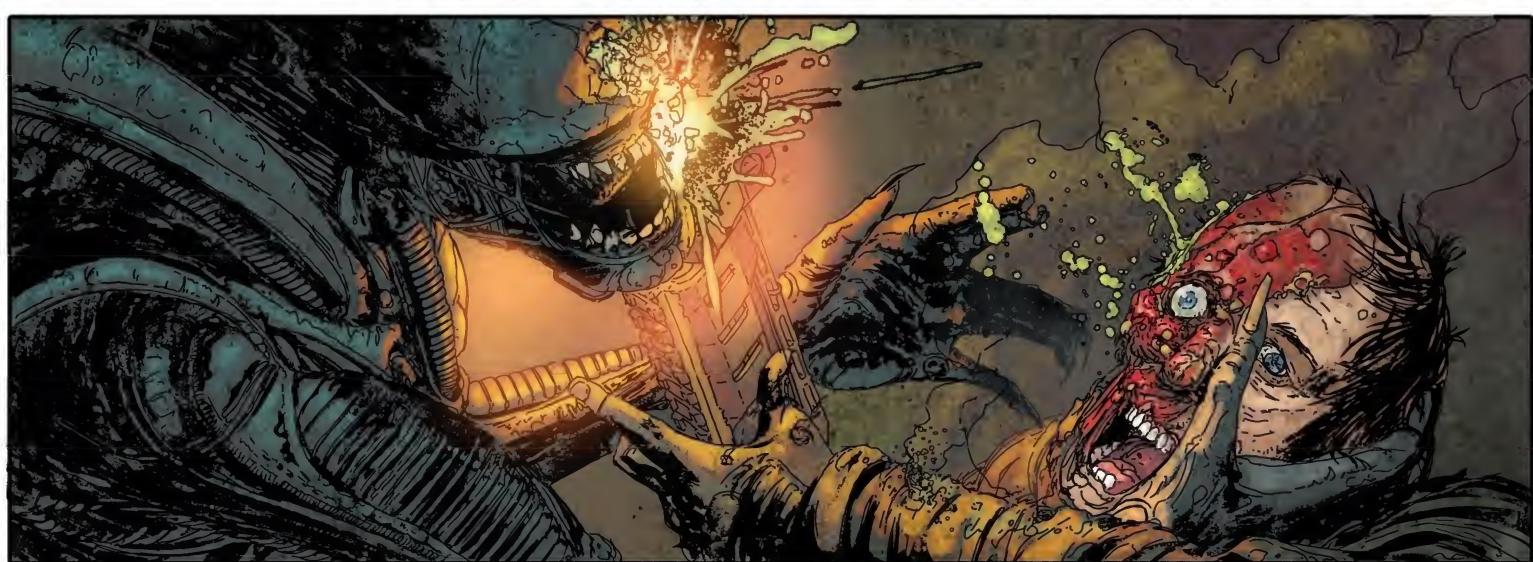
THIS COLONY HAULER...



...CAME IN THREE WEEKS AGO, PACKED WITH REFUGEES FROM A CONFLICT ZONE. THE CREATURES SPREAD TO COMMON AREAS AND ON INTO OTHER SHIPS IN BERTH. THREE OF THEM TOOK OFF, BUT WE WERE ABLE TO HOLD THE OTHERS HERE.

I'LL NEED FLIGHT MANIFESTS FOR THOSE THREE SHIPS. WHAT ELSE CAN YOU TELL ME ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED?





NOTHING GOOD.

I'VE ONLY BEEN ON THIS STATION A FEW MONTHS. I DIDN'T MAKE A LOT OF FRIENDS. STILL, SEEING EVERYONE AROUND YOU KILLED LIKE THIS...

UNDERSTOOD. WE CAN ACCESS THE LOWER LEVELS THIS WAY.

WHY--

BASIC RECON. ONCE WE KNOW WHAT WE'RE UP AGAINST--

AREN'T YOU GOING TO WAIT FOR YOUR BACKUP?

WHAT BACKUP?

THIS SHIP. THEY ARRIVED IN NEAR SPACE AROUND THE SAME TIME I DETECTED YOU ENTERING THE STATION.

A COLONIAL MARINES FRIGATE.

ON AN INTERCEPT COURSE. NO RESPONSE TO AUTOMATED HAILS. I FIGURED MAYBE THAT WAS A COMBAT THING?

WHY ARE YOU LOOKING AT ME LIKE THAT? ARE THESE YOUR FRIENDS OR AREN'T THEY?



I FIGURE I SHOULD
COME CLEAN ABOUT
TALKING TO DR. YANG.



NOT THAT I LIKE
TO TALK ABOUT IT.



"YOU'VE BEEN IN
CONTACT WITH YOUR
MEDICAL DOCTOR?
BACK AT TRANQUILITY?"

NOT THAT IT'S ANYONE'S
BUSINESS WHAT'S GOING
ON WITH ME AND MY BODY.



THAT WAS A
MASSIVE SECURITY
BREACH. AND NOW
YOU'VE BROUGHT
THEM HERE.

I
SUPPRESSED
A MUTINY OF
MY OWN MEN
TO KEEP US
ISOLATED.

DAVIS, LOOK,
YOU DON'T
UNDERSTAND.

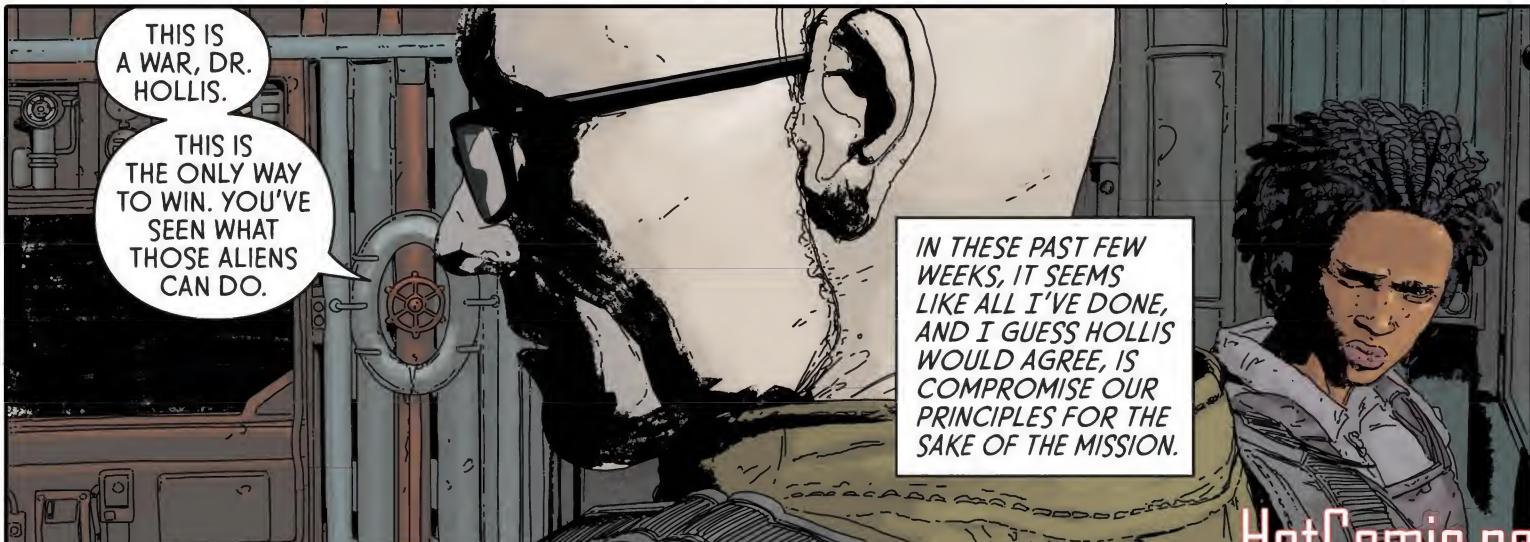
I'M
COMPROMISED...
PHYSICALLY. DR.
YANG HELPS
ME.



WE
ARE **BOOTH**
COMPROMISED,
IN EVERY SENSE
I CAN **THINK**
OF.

BUT IS IT POSSIBLE
I'M JUST SELFISH?
I THINK OF DAVIS AS
A CORPORATE DRONE.
BUT AS HE HIMSELF
EVOLVES, MAYBE HE
FEELS MORE THAN I
GIVE HIM CREDIT FOR.





BUT I
AGREE
WITH THE
MISSION.

LIKE THE GUY SAID, I'VE SEEN WHAT
THEY CAN DO. AND I THINK ABOUT
DR. YANG, AMANDA RIPLEY, EVERYONE
ON LUNA...ON EARTH...

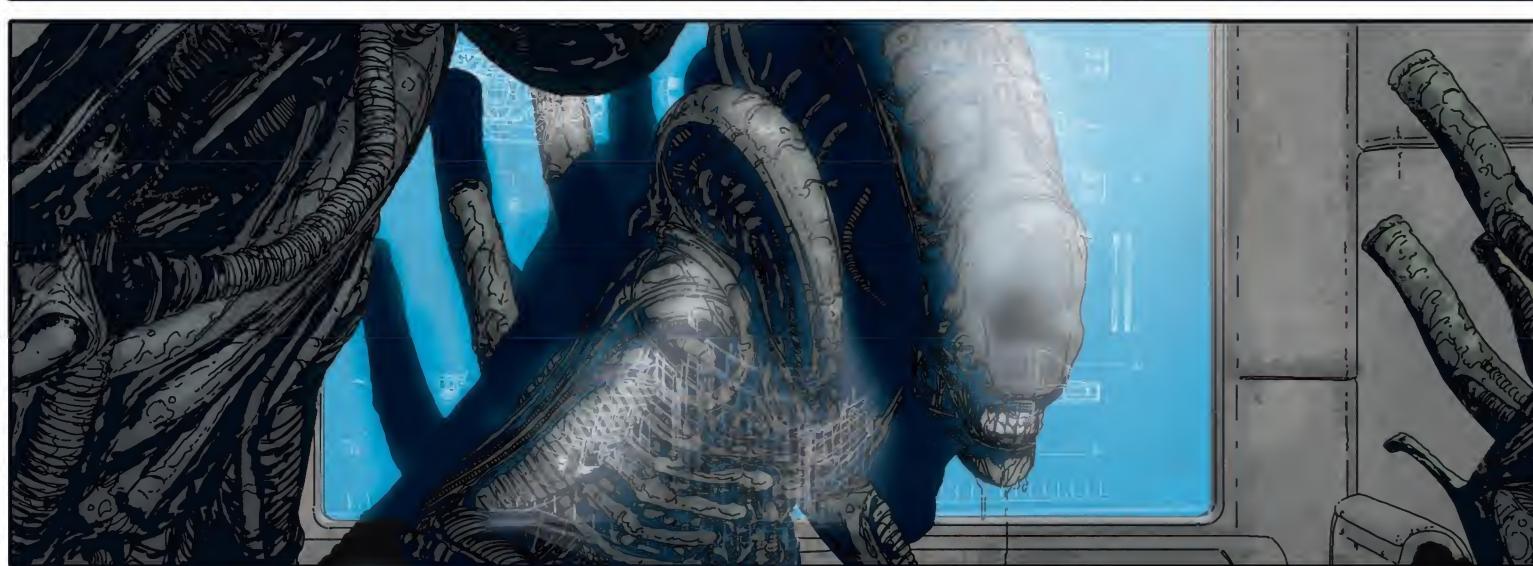
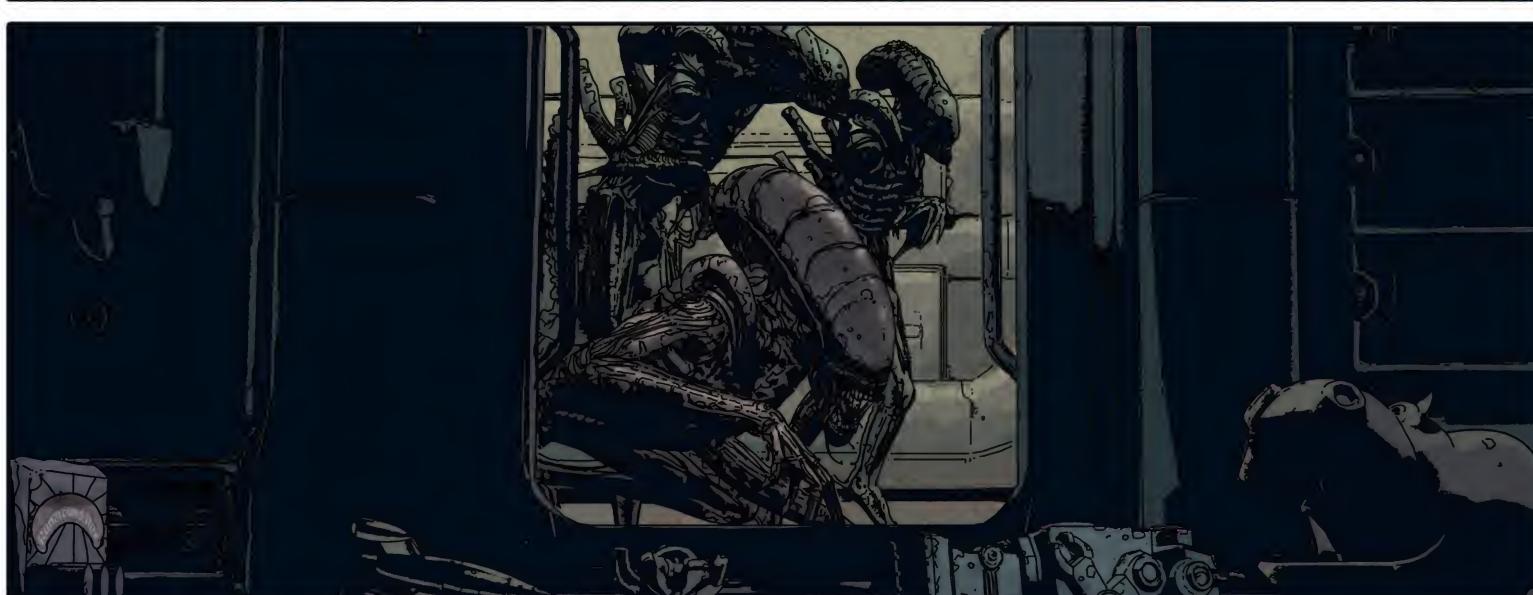
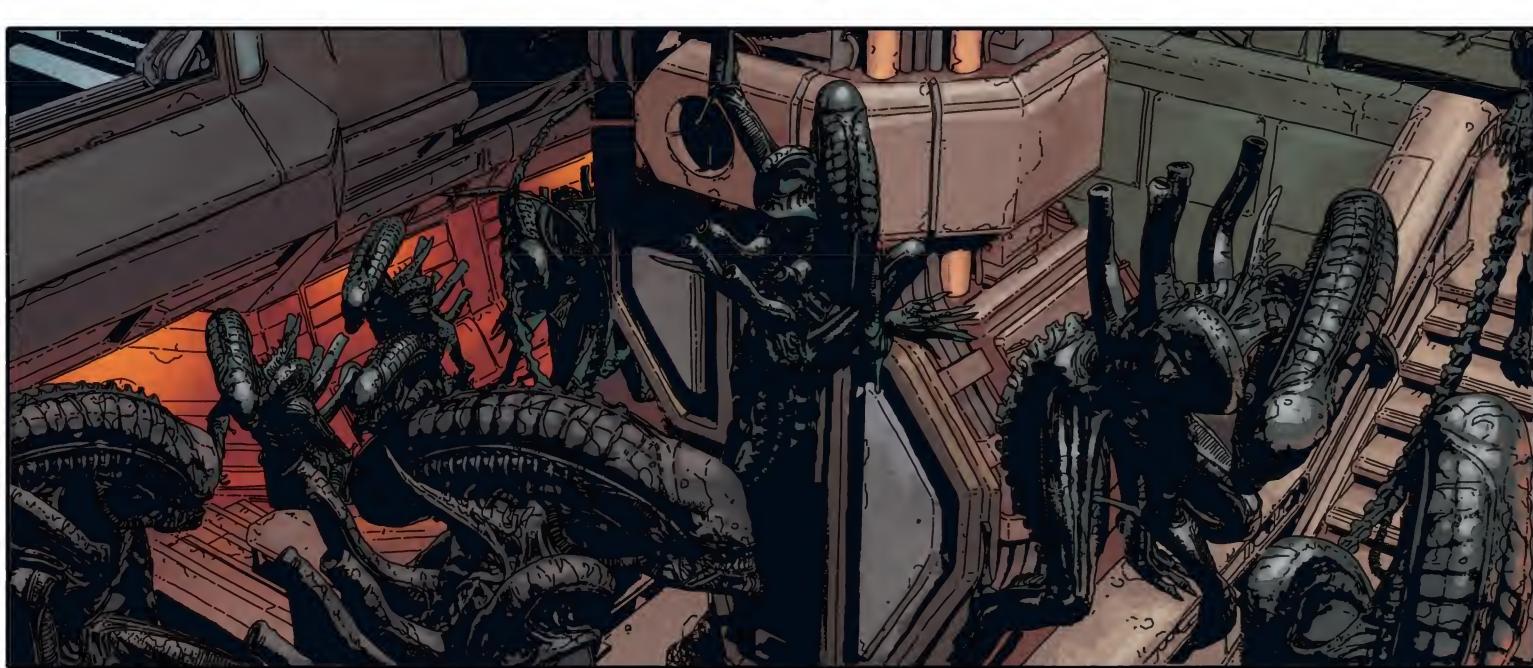
THAT MAKES
IT EASIER. BUT
SOMETHING'S
BEEN NAGGING
AT ME.

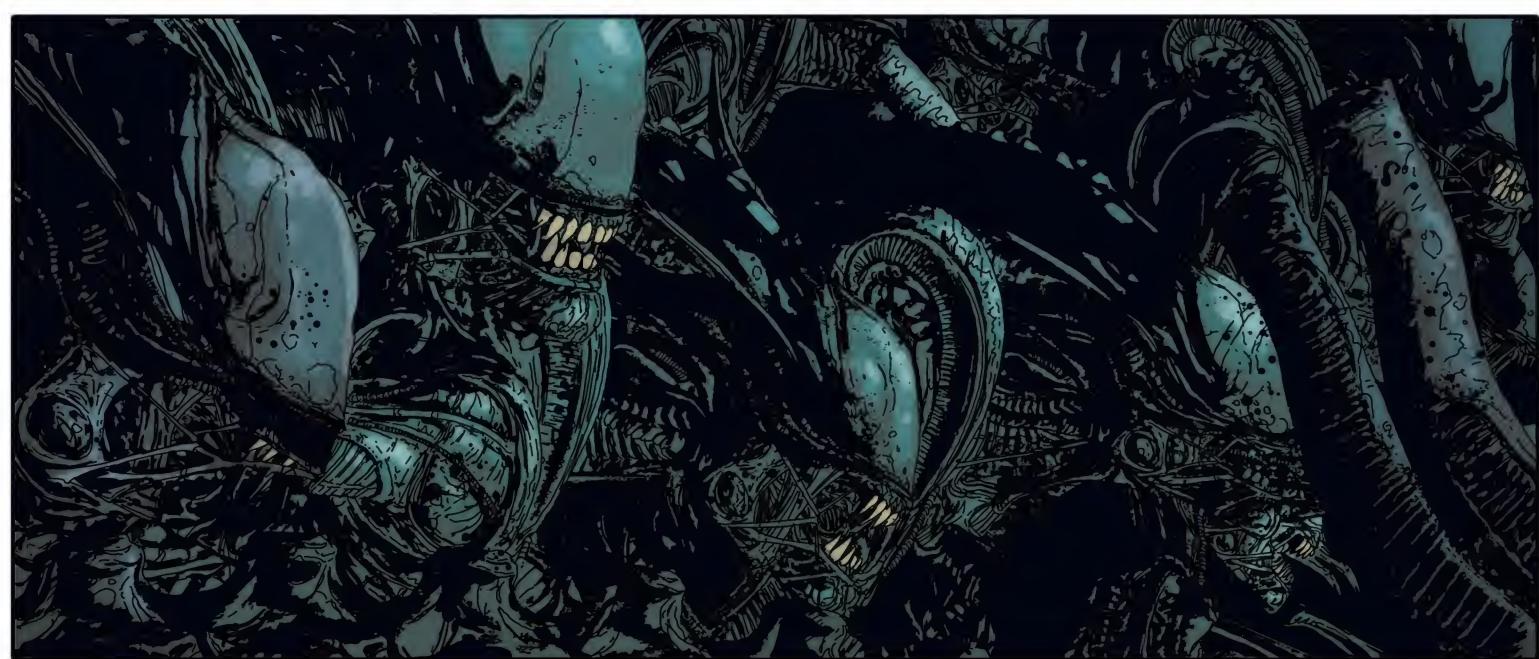
A SINGLE SECURITY OFFICER
AND A CRIPPLED GIRL--THESE
THINGS, IF I CAN BE REALLY
BLUNT FOR A SEC, ARE NOT SO
BIG AND IMPORTANT IN THE
GRAND SCHEME OF THINGS.

YET DR. YANG FINDS ME,
WHICH IS NO SMALL FEAT
CONSIDERING THE
PRECAUTIONS WE TAKE,
AND TRANQUILITY SENDS
TWO SQUADS EXTRASOLAR...
JUST TO KILL US? FOR
GOING AWOL?

WE'RE MISSING
SOMETHING.

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TO BE CONTINUED